

Mar 1977

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SCAPLE 77

A DICTIONARY

A Buddy - Guy who goes down town and gets two blow jobs then comes back and gives his buddy one.

Agony - Sliding down a forty foot razor blade and landing in a pool of iodine using your balls for brakes.

Alimony - The screwing you get for the screwing you got.

Bed - Multiplication table; proving ground for a guided muscle.

Call Girl - Negotiable blonde.

Coolie - A quickie in the snow.

Contraceptive - A device to be used at every conceivable moment.

Cotton Picker - A woman who lost the string to her tampon.

Decoy - A pipe in a man's pants pocket.

Divorce - What happens when two can no longer stomach each other.

Fairy - A man who takes down a girl's panties and then plays with the elastic.

French Safe - Cover for a hot rod.

Fritly Dilly - Castration with pinking shears.

Fug - A new detergent. If Mr. Clean can't clean it and Duz doesn't do it, then Fug it.

Genius - A nudist with a memory for faces.

Good Scout - A guy who knows the lay of the land and will take you to her.

Holy Water - Water with the Hell boiled out of it.

Husband - What's left of a sweetheart after the nerve is killed.

Kibitzer - A fairy in a whorehouse.

Kiss - When the iron in your blood turns to lead in your pencil.

Man - One who can crawl on his hands and knees and leave five tracks.

Marriage License - Legal tail.

Masturbation - A solo on a private organ.

Metallurgist - One who can take a platinum blonde and tell whether she is a virgin metal or a common ore.

Mistress - Something between a mister and a mattress.

Naval Destroyer - Hula hoop with a hole in it.

Office Monkey - A girl who can hold onto her job by her tail.

Olive - An old maid's cherry turned green with envy.

Organ Grinder - Cock sucker with a chipped tooth.

Papoose - Consolation prize for taking a chance on an Indian blanket.

Platonic Relationship - Mind over mattress.

Pleasant Surprise - A tit full of whiskey.

Private Secretary - A good stone who never misses a period.

Prostitute - A kind of cereal; doesn't snap, crackle or pop, just lies in the bed and bangs.

Quickie - Now this won't hurt, did it.

Rape - Assault with a friendly weapon.

Rat Fink - A man who rapes deaf and dumb girls, then cuts off their fingers so they can't tell.

Relative Humidity - The sweat that drips off your balls when you are screwing your sister-in-law.

Riot - A man let loose in a warehouse with a credit card.

Sex Drive - A trip to a motel.

Ski Jump - A Ukrainian Whore.

Snatch - Another cereal. One handful and you want the whole box.

Stoooge - The driver on a double date.

Thumb - Wrong finger.

Virgin - The ugliest girl in grade three.

Virginity - A bubble in the stream of life that vanishes with the first prick.



"Get ready, honey..."

The Epic Saga of Johnathan

Greater than the Greatest Story Ever Told

Our episode opens this week as Johnathan goes to the Trawna Moon offices to place an advertisement in the lost and found column.

At a hockey practice the previous night, a wild-eyed nurse has disguised herself as a can of Dr. Scholl's Foot Powder and attempted to impale herself on the sticks of the Junior Engineering team. In her passionate frenzy she had seized our hero's jock and sniffed it asthmatically as she rode out of the dressing room singing Handel's Hallelujah Chorus. And so Johnathan was forced to rely on the media to reclaim his possession.

Walking into the want-ad department, Johnathan was greeted by a pleasant, smiling employee, who introduced herself as Honey, and asked if she could be of some assistance.

Johnathan quickly explained his predicament and the events leading up to it. Honey, obviously amused, but sincerely interested asked Johnathan to describe his lost possession.

With a wave of his hands, Johnathan indicated the size of his organ, standard for any red-blooded Engineer.

Honey gasped.

"Excuse me," said Honey, choking on the words and thoughts as she stepped into a nearby phone booth, expressly for the purpose.

For this was no ordinary female who Johnathan had solicited for help. This was SUPER BEAVER!!

Faster than a premature ejaculation, more powerful than a uterine contraction, able to leap towering phallic symbols in a single bound, and who, disguised as Honey Pott, mild mannered reporter for the Trawna Moon, battled the forces of crime and evil, and got herself off at every available opportunity.

Bursting from the phone booth, Super Beaver strode over to Johnathan.

"Don't worry big boy, I'll help you find your cock, umm...I mean jock."

"OK, lets split, Beaver", replied Johnathan, smiling at the pun.

Mounting her quickly, Super Beaver held Johnathan and flew out the window. Up, up and away, higher and higher they flew, the wind beating against their faces.

Suddenly, Super Beaver faltered. She paled visibly and the two of them started dropping.

"What's wrong," cried Johnathan against the wail of the wind.

"I'm weakening quickly," answered Super Beaver, "Some foul criminal type is exposing me to S.P. radiation. [Ed. note. Silly Putty radiation, from the spontaneous decay of the radioactive elements of Johnathan's cerebral cortex] We're done for unless I can get the antidote!"

"Quick, what is it?" queried Johnathan.

"Sperm," replied the super fem as she ripped off her own leotards and melted off Johnathan's pants with her heat vision.

"No, silly," she corrected Johnathan, "It's not supposed to be swallowed."

Faster and faster earthward they plunged as, Johnathan plunged faster and faster.

"Aaaagghh!!!" screamed Super Beaver.

"They're all the same!", snorted Johnathan.

GODIVA'S BOX

Dear Godiva,

I should like to compliment you and the staff of "Toike" for your really first-class effort in producing the "Toike Extra" of Thursday, February 17th. The quality of this issue in writing, layout, conception, and execution, makes it indisputably clear that undergraduates of this Faculty are capable of producing an undergraduate newspaper of finest quality—second to none.

Let's see more work of this standard!

Sincerely yours,
B. Etkin
Dean

Dear Naked Lady,

I'd like to compliment you sincerely for the February 17 Toike. It represents the most competent piece of student journalism I've seen in four years at U. of T. I find it comforting to learn that the Toike staff possesses latent aptitude, in contrast to the blatant ineptitude of Varsity hacks.

Sincerely,
Edward D. Lazowska
Graduate Student

Dear Godiva,

Why does everybody except the editor and a few diehards who are also loonies bugger off early leaving those poor souls to do all the work? Surely this produces inconsistent inhomogeneities in the system. Yet no one seems to care. Sometimes I wonder why the F! I commit these acts of indecency. Is it a messiah complex or something as nifty as a simple death wish? I am perplexed.

A Bizzaro
March 10, 1977

"Dear" Editor-type person:

How dare this sexist rag publicize disgusting CAPITALIST CLUB propaganda. The SAC slate of THOMSON and WARDEN are tools of the industrial bourgeoisie trying to get control of SAC in order to repress political freedoms on this campus. It would be just like the ignorant engineer to support an organization which plans to put an end to the defamiation of campus buildings by Communist posters and booths. Their sole intent is to bring about the destruction of our communist organization! If you encourage people to vote for these Capitalist pigs (THOMSON and WARDEN) you are attacking the Communists of this campus! We will get even with you, comrades. You running dog lackies of the imperialist system will pay for this!

Sincerely,
Doug Chmara,
Premier of the Young
Gay, Neo-Maoist
Marxist-Leninist
Trotskyite League for
World Domination
and Socialist Revolution
and 17 others.
(affectionately known as the League for 17 others.)

Dear 'Diva,

Is there any truth to the rumour that the Snadford Flaming fire was arson? I heard the firemen found the charred remains of a jock rubbing two sticks together. I find this hard to believe as it would surely take at least two jocks to accomplish a feat of such complexity. What I'm really wondering about is why wasn't the Capitalist Club selling hotdogs and marshmallows? Why didn't they burn down Scar-

borough instead? Nobody ever tells me anything. I want to start knowing what goes on around here! Maybe it was started by two frustrated students rubbing key punches together. "The EUT it said never gives up its dead when it's your cards the bastard's a' chuckin'."

John Evans.

P.S. Liz Taylor did not sit on my face and if you print that picture I'll sue.

Dear Ms. Godiva

It is dark. It is six a.m. on that fateful Friday February the eleventh. As I write my page is illuminated by the final flickering flames of the floundering Fir Sanford Fleming Building. (Oops, sorry I got carried away. That technique is called alliteration. I take effective writing you know.)

Anyway, as I watch Sir Sanford sink slowly into the west a number of questions come to my mind which I am sure are in the hearts of all of the engineering students.

(1) Am I going to have to return (TS 670 E46 cop.2) that I signed out of the bionic library yesterday afternoon?

(2) Am I going to get out of today's Chem lab?

(3) Will they be able to save my favourite washroom? (You know, the one in the basement with the bathtub sized, walk-in urinals and the booths big enough to accommodate four people with only one toilet.)

(4) Where can I buy an alibi for two thirty this morning?

(5) How am I going to submit this letter with the Annex locked up tight as a virgin?

(6) How did it start?

In answer to this last question a number of speculations come immediately to my mind. Through inductive reasoning and process of elimination I think I have found the culprits. It is well known that "that other newspaper" has been taken over by a group of subversive assholes known as "The Rubble Rousers". I believe that this fire is the work of a particular cell of that organization known as the "Lets Burn the Engineering Faculty into Sesquicentennial Rubble" Rousers.

Missens Maurader

suck back a shot glass of beer. They did notice the women out here at Erindale. Eye guess they don't have any formulates at the Annex. They called themselves "muff divers" but I think they was amateurs with big molson muscles.

Urindale's Finest

Dear Godiva

As an engineer who is concerned about his own extracurricular affairs, I have endeavoured to examine the love life of a typical woman. A cursory analysis of the love life of the typical woman reveals the fact that she receives about twenty miles of penis during the course of her lifetime. This may be computed thus:

Each act of screwing requires on the order of ninety strokes whose average length per stroke is, say, four inches. Assuming two such acts per week (a typical woman?), approximately sixty feet of penis are received each week. On the basis of forty available weeks per year, it is obvious that she receives a good (very good!) half mile of rod a year! For a sexually active woman with forty useful years under her belt, this amounts to twenty miles! Two observations are worthy of note: 1) Why are women reluctant to accept a mere 30 feet? 2) Since the circumference of the earth at the equator is approximately 25,000 miles, it is clear that 1,250 women are equivalent to a trip around the world!

Dumb Ffrosch

Dearest Box

Last Friday's Varsity included a letter from the Trotskyist League (U of T Club). In that letter the Toike is referred to as a sexist rag. This isn't entirely true, but it does reflect that engineers have 'normal' fantasies and a healthy outlook on life. If Trotskyists don't find this worthwhile, what do they propose besides man's idiocy. Maybe they should all be hacked up by assassins just like Trotsky.

Love and kisses
Anonymous Skipper

Dear Godiva

This is from all the dumb Artsies at Erindale. How cum your boat team is so slow. Before Christmas we beat your 4th year Mickanale Injuneers by a glass and a half. They told us injuneers suck suds. They is so slow... I bet ya nurses could beat those guys. We wuz smart, we knows they practice up on Geritol.

The anchorman was a fellow called, Deep Throat. He couldn't

Capitalist Victory

An unprecedented upset has occurred here at U of T. The SAC Presidential ticket of BRUCE THOMSON and STEVE WARDEN with extensive Capitalist Club backing, have achieved a landslide victory. While the official vote count has not yet taken place, preliminary results show the Capitalist far ahead of their closest rival (Tuzyk & al.) When contacted by this Toike writer, THOMSON



said "I'm not surprised. This university has been waiting for a chance to put an engineer in command, and get some action". THOMSON went on to explain why the vast majority of students were fed up with the SAC Hacks in charge.

THOMSON felt that the key to his success lay in the fact that he didn't campaign. "We let the opposition waste their time on posters, electioneering and speeches. We spent our time trying to pass midterms and finish assignments." It also fit in well with their slogan of cutting costs and maximizing benefits. In this reporter's opinion, it is great to see an engineer take the reins of SAC. N.B. There's still a few hours of voting left, so get out, vote and join the THOMSON/WARDEN bandwagon.

As we assume you know by now, the Brock University Frisbee Team is hosting the second annual Ontario University Frisbee Championships at our Phys Ed Centre in St. Catharines on March 26 and 27. After issuing our traditional challenge to all Ontario universities, Ryerson and OCA, we were mildly surprised by the lack of response from the U. of T. engineers. Perhaps you hold the common misconception that Frisbee is just a toy. Allow us to acquaint you with the game of Guts Frisbee.

Guts is a speed-throwing sport for two teams of five gentlemen, with the accent on the last three letters of that title. The teams face each other on lines 14 meters apart and space off at arms' distance. They then take turns power-throwing a flying disc at the opposing side, which attempts to make a clean oke-handed catch and prevent the point being scored. Game is to 21 points and any injuries are traditionally treated with the judicious internal application of beer. There are no officials, referees, or linesmen - play is entirely on the honour

system, as befitting a game for men.

Now we realize that the prospect of facing a flying object, travelling at speeds up to 90 miles per hour, is enough to make the average engineer start busily planning a hydrology project in his underwear, even after the consumption of several bottles of Labatts Courage. However we've heard that the engineers of the University of Toronto are a different breed.

We'll believe it when we see it.

Yours truly,
Patrick Burton, Phil Cheevers,
for the Brock University
Frisbee Team.

P.S. The rules for Guts and the two other events in our tournament are available at the Engineering Stores, if you're going to try to prove us wrong. Good Luck.

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Published every now and then by the Engineering Society of the University of Toronto, Room 211A, Engineering Annex 978-2916. Devoted to the interests of the undergraduates of the Faculty of Applied Science and Engineering.

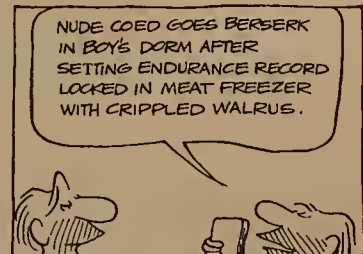
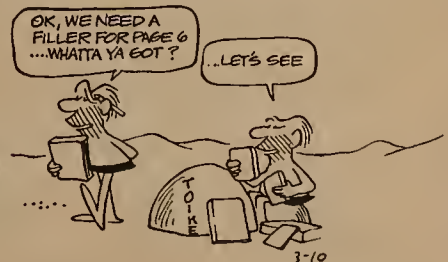
Jim Picknell - was here
Rob Anderson - 223-2389
Jim Marko - with apologies to Gordie Lightfoot.
Bruce Thompson - 'El Presidente'
John Kenny - I wish people would stop writing my name in!
Mark Czerwinski - Got it in the left arm
Graham Wideman - Now that takes.....
Jasmin - ...Kidneys?!
Barry Lay - partially here
Eric Hartwell - Oooooooooo-MY BRAIN HURTS!!!
Doug Chmara - setting filing systems back 200 years
John Cocchio - Let's go! Evil is the route to all money!?!
Kathy - I'm an imposter!
Fred Gitz - Hi imposter...I'm Fred.
Owen - Not getting older, I'm getting wittier(½ wit?)
John Mackasey - Wanna buy a pencil?
Scott Caple - Once more unto two friend, good breeches, once more....
Paul Shindman - We all grow older....might even get me!
Mark Silver - Existential Boogie???
Dave Bowden - Holy SHIT! That was a hot sandwich...
Hillar Tork - A bit of slander I might add.
Ellen Rochman - In spring a young woman's fancy turns to summer jobs.
Poco - torn away from a Skule Nite Party for this!!
†\$)*/\$/\$/*%*&*&+††&¼/¼\$%\$%
Greg Fitz - Out of love and depressed..Nubiles
PLEASE WRITE!!!
BaNa2 - NO! NO! KEEP AWAY!!
Rob Yates - Fair enough.
Flash -

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Helen?
4th Year Comp Sci-IBM
Come up and see me sometime
c/o Toike Oike - O



The time, Thursday Feb. 10, 12 noon. The place, outside Convocation Hall. Between classes I find myself wandering between pinball machines in Med Sci and the annex. It's a dull Thursday. The mechanicals lazily lob snow balls across King's College circle, while the artsies toss their balls too. I watch the scene with mild disinterest, my mind far away in Columbia and other islands of delight.

Suddenly I am grabbed by several shabbily dressed people with heavy Russian accents, and hustled inside.

"Here", they say, thrusting sheaves of papers into my hands, "Read these comrade. Praise Lenin the revolution is coming."

At this they fall prostrate on the ground and scream, "Trotsky, Trotsky, Trotsky. Preserve us in the name of the Father, Son and the holy Engels."

They rise again their eyes gleaming with red fury. I decide they are dangerous and so I humour them. I search my mind for the right response. Somewhere I had heard it in the dim past.

"Uh...oh um...Right on!" I blurt out, "really groovy daddio."

They look at me suspiciously. From their uneasiness I perceive

LITTLE JOHNNY GOES TO A PROTEST RALLY

that somehow I have failed to win their confidence. I am escorted to a seat and told that I am in Constipation Hall, so named because all the people inside are full of shit and/or are SAC reps. They are all around me, wild eyed fanatics each and every one. Suddenly a familiar face appears preceded by two enormous tits. It is Shirley French, well known SAC Pres. and part time model for the Spiegel Catalogue Co. Chicago Ill 60609. I hardly recognized her with her clothes on, but those mountainous orbs of flesh could not be disguised. Now that's one group I wouldn't mind supporting!

We both watch as one activist approaches the mike. In a calm voice barely choked with hysteria he makes his demands known as a thin stream of saliva dribbles down his chin. It is hard to believe that this man is a revolutionary. Outside on the street I am sure I would not be able to tell him from any other cretin.

Yet there is a strange quality about the man, some strange je ne sais quoi. Could it be his bubbling effervescent enthusiasm, as exem-

plified by the foam at the corners of his mouth? Could it be the red star tattooed prominently on his forehead? No, it is his socks. They are pink and smell like five week old borscht. Finally he begins to speak.

"Comrades!! Too long we students have been oppressed by the imperialist running dog lackies of the bourgeois capitalist warmongering enslavers of the great proletarian insurgents protesting against the oppressive fascist cheaters of the working class heroes of the revolutionary..." Here he turns blue and falls to the floor gasping. It seems that he has so enjoyed the last sentence that he has forgotten to breathe. He is revived by several of his comrades, who fan him with copies of Das Kapital, while someone else reads from Chairman Mao. He soon regains his strength and resumes.

"Now is the time for action. We must demonstrate our power. We must bring the government to its knees, I mean knees. We must show the foreign dictatorial puppets of the CIA that we will not tolerate interventionist tactics of

oppression..."

Again he collapses and is revived this time he is equipped with a buzzer set to go off a thirty second intervals lest he forget to breathe again.

Finally we come to the crunch of the session. Enough mindless drive it is time for the unreasonable demands. The air is electric with excitement as the chief agitator reads from the list.

"We the student masses demand that the university be open to all people regardless of educational background, race, creed, colour, or sexual perversions. Also we want total control of the university and eliminations of all grades. In addition we insist on a student living allowance of at least 2% of the gross national product each, and a week in Florida or a guest spot on Peter Gzowski."

At this point helpless with mirth I crawl down the aisle. This makes me indistinguishable from the rest of the moronic rabble. And so I make my escape. I lie outside on the steps for a while purging my body from the assault of bullshit it has received and then walk in to the distance as the cheery red glow of Sanford Flemming sinks into the West.

EUT

The first floor of the Engineering Annex is the temporary new home of the Engineering Undergraduate Terminal (EUT). Still located on about half of the first floor is the whirled famed Annex Gourmet Dining Lounge. Hopfully by September a more permanent home for EUT can be found and the first floor returned to us.

As probably everyone knows by now, the common room on the second floor of the annex is now the location for the computer centre information office and advising office. This too is a temporary arrangement. Right now, efforts are being made by the university to find space both within the university and in nearby office buildings for use by UTCC. Once this space has been found, all space occupied by UTCC in the Annex will be returned in at least its original condition if not better.

Assurances have been received by the society in writing from Dean Etkin that the society will not suffer financially or lose the space which we had. Should for some reason the space in the Annex not be returned to us, an equivalent suitable amount of space elsewhere will be.

In all probability, September will find the society better off in terms of space than we were before the Sanford Fleming fire.

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by Americans

To have one's own computer used to be only a dream. In the past couple of years it became a possibility, and one could enthusiastically drool over reports in various magazines. Most people here concluded that the only way to get a system was to buy it from the States. But the thought of sending hundreds of hard earned \$s across the border, paying duty, and then being a long way from service deterred but a few.

The personal computing field has however almost exploded, promising to become a phenomenon rivaling the calculator. In the past three months four computer stores have arrived in Toronto, so finally systems are easy and less risky, to buy.

So what is the excitement all about? The problem here is that at the centre of everything is a device called a microprocessor, which is not initially too easy to understand or explain. A reasonable concept which balances what is inside a system, and what it does is the following. An m.p. system accepts information as an input, works on that information, and then is able to output information. The form this information can take is what makes things exciting. In a 'software' oriented system, the purpose is to run programs, possibly in Basic, Fortran, PL 1, COBOL etc. In this case the input might be from keyboard, and output via a video display or printer. Obviously, one can write the usual sort of boring program, or play Star Trek, Space War or other games for days on end. (At approximate APL rates, you would only have to play for about 300 hours to pay for your equipment.) The graphics capability of a video monitor offers many possibilities, from simple drawing routines, to colour and animation. Creativity makes the possibilities endless.

In a more serious vein, the programming aspect includes many business applications, for users who have outgrown their calculators, or as an alternative to timesharing on a big system. This in fact is one of the big bucks areas to be served.

On the other side are the hardware applications, where the m.p. is doing more 'physical' things. Examples range from automatic trainset control, automatic stage lighting, to music synthesizers where input might be by keys, and the output is the synthesized waveform ready for amplification. Even speech synthesis is being experimented with.

Again, in the business sector, many industrial processes benefit from the convenient and flexible automation a m.p. system offers. We have m.p.s in items such as microwave ovens, T.V. sets and soon also cars.

On to what is available. It should be explained that the m.p. is generally obtained in a unit, complete in the sense that it operates. These 'units' separate according to the uses they are intended for. The avid programmer or graphics nut will need a full keyboard and video display, with other inputs and outputs aimed at printers, tape units et cetera. Meanwhile the hardware person would be more concerned with the adaptability of inputs and outputs to his own purposes. Obviously, before choosing, it is a good idea to have an extensive browse around at the various stores, check out the magazines and books available at each (they all have a wide selection) and perhaps drop in to a meeting of the local computer club, Trace.

Here's what was found at the

stores that were investigated. All were clean and smart, had friendly and knowledgeable natives, and relaxed atmosphere. Advice is free, literature at no or low cost, and each outfit backs their product for as long as they stay in business. As for products, everybody is selling some, some are selling others, and nobody is selling all. All the people I talked to very carefully select their products, they don't want to be stuck with a lemon so far from home, any more than their customers do.

The Computer Place, at 186 Queen St. W., (598-0262) has a colour graphics display in the window, and inside, two machines are set up to play Star Trek and other games. Better hustle on down before all the high schoolers that got bumped off HSJS discover this place. Karen Klein, assistant manager told me that this operation is based around about half a dozen hardware, software and business types, the core previously from the technical side of Toronto's TV and radio industry. Their present aim is to serve mostly hobbyists, but they feel that the business business will pick up in the future.



John Crawford at First Canadian Computer Store (482-8080) has a substantial background in the computer field in programming, sales, and management consulting. He appears to have the most concrete idea of where he wants to go. He feels that business applications will be his major market, with hobbyists making up perhaps 5%. With this in mind, his main display is of a business nature, a fairly large system with dual disks and printer, with demonstration programs. He is also part of a group developing a Canadian system for this same market.

The most recent opening was Computer Mart at 1543 Bayview Ave. (484-9708). Owners Spencer Howard and Tilo Blankenfeldt also have extensive big system experience. They already have two colour graphics setups, and soon will have a business demonstration unit, and displays of other products. These people appear to have good scope in the hardware department, having a wide selection of one board systems.

Unfortunately, no information was obtained from Computermaster Systems, other than the ads in the last two issues.

Also of note: Some of the electronics distributors in Toronto have systems available, are somewhat more difficult to deal with, but might have a better deal if you can put up with less personal service.

The computer club, Trace, meets on the third Friday of each month at Humber College. Mailing address is Box 545, Streetsville L5N 2C1.



These are the voyages of the starship "INTERTHIGHS" - its five year mission: to seek out fresh virgins, to boldly cum where no man has cum before.

Captain's Log, Stardate 7769.0:

The "INTERTHIGHS" was on its way to its first rest leave in months when the ship's sensors picked up something strange:

"Ship's sensors picking up a foreign object about 1 meter long and 20 cm in diameter", Spock reported to the Captain in his quarters.

"Mmmgmph...God damn you Spock! I told you not to interrupt me when I'm busy. Yeoman Rand, you may leave now...Now Mr. Spock, what's so important?"

"Sorry Sir, I didn't realize that you were resting. I am sorry to interrupt, but the ship's sensors report a foreign object outside the ship. Also, Dr. McBone reports that all female crew members are 'getting excited', sir."

"What's that?!"

"They're horny as hell sir! You don't know how difficult it is for Mr. Sulu to steer when Lt. Uhura is sitting on his face, sir. I think that something should be done, especially since I just heard that Nurse Chapel is heading for the bridge, and I don't know how long my human half can hold out."

"Well, knowing those nurses, I don't expect you'll have much trouble...Oh Shit, Janice has gone to sleep on me again! Do you think it's because I talk too much about philosophy, psychology and Loblaws?"

"I wouldn't know sir. I'm only a dull boring,

logical, unemotional Vulcan. Try Scotty, he's an expert on such matters, being an engineer."

"I was thinking the same thing myself."

Later, when Kirk was standing outside of Scotty's cabin, he could hear Scott's voice through the door, "I'm cumming and there's nothing in the universe that's going to stop me!" Kirk knocks.

"Who the fuck is that? Whoever you are, you better have a fucking good reason for interrupting me-I'm working! Go sit on a supernova you cunt and don't disturb me again!! ...Sorry lassies, but some slimy prick was at the door."

"Scotty, it's the captain!"

"Oh, it's that stupid artsie faggot who's in love with his ship and million dollar contracts...Go hump a come! By the way, I need bigger quarters and more rest leaves. This is hard work for an old Scot like me. Oohhh!...Just wait a second Janice! You're after Christine, who's after Carol, who's after...."

Kirk to himself, "Gee whiz, I wish I was an engineer!"

Star Fleet Memorandum:

The You Ass Ass INTERTHIGHS was reported destroyed by an unknown force. It is reported that the captain suffered from terminal impotence and devotion to duty, while the first officer was killed by a jealous computer after a heated argument. The lone survivor, Engineer Montgomery Scott, is now recovering from extreme pleasure. When first found, barely alive and with a wide smile on his face, he was deliciously happy, exclaiming, "Great white cloud from that foreign thing wiped us out. Must be disembodied Engineer! It's a killer!! Women went crazy! Arrrrgh!!!"

KEG

NITE

8 TO

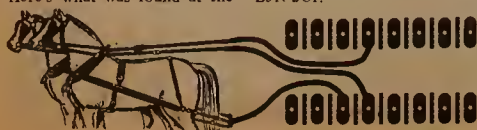
Thursday March 24

6:30 Pm at ISC

Admission \$2.00

INCLUDES 13 oz. BEER STEIN
ONLY \$0.40 MORE TO GET IT FILLED

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AS OF MONDAY, MARCH 15, '77



SUNDAY COMICS

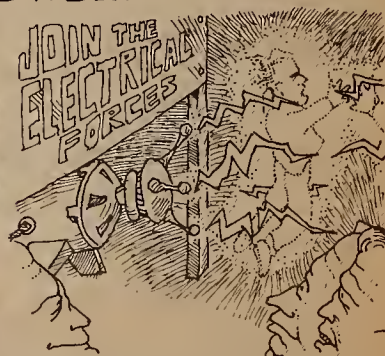
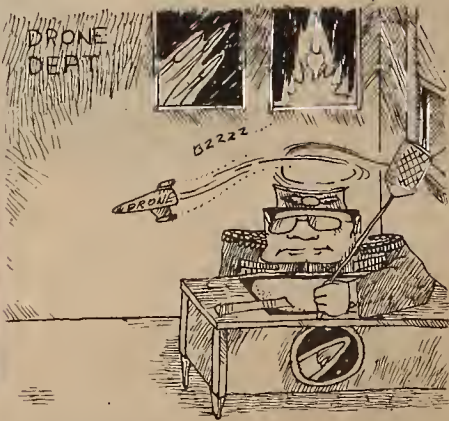
not by Graham Wilson



"YOUR HONOR, THE DEFENSE IS MAKING A MOCKERY OF JUSTICE!"

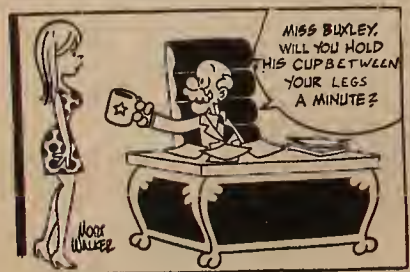


"I SUPPOSE THE CONSEQUENCES DON'T CONCERN YOU."

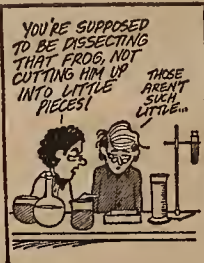


"ELECTROSTATIC INDUCTION..."

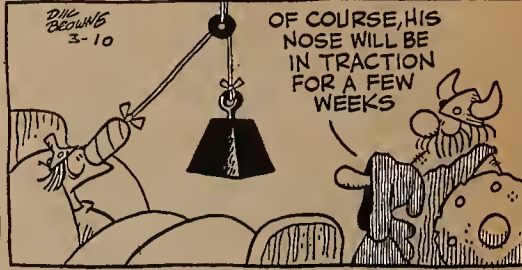
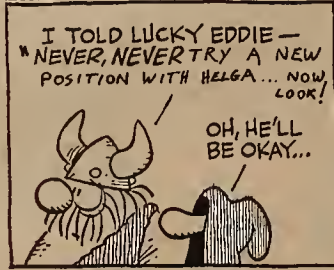
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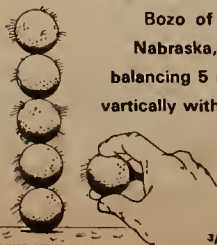


HAGAR



according to GUINNESS

On November 21, 1974, Mark Bozo of Grand Island, Nebraska, succaada' in balancing 5 raw jock balls vertically without using a gas mask.





MBA

Co-op
Full-time
Part-time

McMaster University now has a third option for students interested in proceeding to a Master of Business Administration degree: a co-operative option, whereby students alternate four-month periods of study and relevant work experience. A limited number of applications will be accepted for the semester beginning in September, 1977.

Co-op

An MBA degree from McMaster could help you to achieve your career objectives in the areas of management, administration, and education because the McMaster MBA program offers a wide range of optional courses (that can be selected to your needs) as well as providing a core of basic knowledge and skills. Although admission is restricted to those who have proven that they have the potential and commitment required to complete a demanding program, graduates in any discipline may be accepted.

Full-time

Academic standing is not the only entry criterion but, as a general rule, you can have a reasonable expectation of completing the McMaster MBA program if you have maintained at least a second-class standing in the last two years of your undergraduate program and if you can achieve a satisfactory test score in the Graduate Management Admission Test.

Part-time

Applicants for the McMaster MBA who have taken relevant course work may be granted advanced standing in our program. If you are interested in exploring this challenging opportunity further, fill in and mail this form.

To: Director of Graduate Admissions
Faculty of Business
McMaster University
Hamilton, Ontario
L8S 4M4

Please send me details
about your MBA program
Full time
Part-time
Co-operative

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Province _____

University Attending _____

Degree expected _____ When? _____

Bawdy
Politics

In order that no women may again add political prestige, we must have what the men have. It may not be much, but we must have it.

If we can't get it without friction, then we must have it with friction, and if we can't get it through our organization, we will get it some other way.

We resent being poked in the gallery and insist on being placed on the floor of the house. We are willing to look up to the man, but will not be held down without making a few notions ourselves. We want to hold up our end and show our possibilities too, whenever anything arises that might fulfill our expectations. Nothing that comes up will be too hard for us. There is not a problem that a man can create that a woman can't solve lying down.

We have always been interested in good movement. We are willing to work under the men, even to the point of exhaustion. We are becoming dissatisfied with failures and shortcomings. When anything comes up that requires our attention, we will come again and again if and when the occasion required it.

But too often our hopes have met with feeble performances which have left us frustrated, disappointed and dissatisfied.

Too often in the past our efforts have been met with the cry, 'down with the petticoats', but I say to you, 'up with the petticoats and down with the pants.' Then we can see things as they really are. We women must be united.

As long as we are split the way we are, men will always be on top.

LOVE

(20 days a month)

MONK: Your Eminence, there are two businessmen here to see you. I told them you couldn't be disturbed, but they were very insistent.

POPE: Hydrargyri sulphidum rubrum.

GIUSEPPE: Nice place you got here, Pope.

LUIGI: Hey, Pope . . .

POPE: Your Eminence!

LUIGI: Come again, Pope?

POPE: Your Eminence!

LUIGI: (checks his fly) Oh, thanks, Pope.

GIUSEPPE: Hey, Pope, you wouldn't want anything to happen to the Vatican, would you? I mean, there's a lot of dry wood here. One careless cigarette "accidentally" dropped could send the whole place up in smoke, just like the Engineering building. They wouldn't let us join LGMB.

LUIGI: Hey, Pope, why don't you reconsider your stand against birth control? eh? You wouldn't want to find arsenic in the communion wine.

POPE: Oleum pini pumidionis.

GIUSEPPE: Look, Pope, you're worked up. Why don't you move with the times, eh? Everybody's doing it. Why don't you support birth control?

LUIGI: Nudge, nudge. Know what I mean? Know what I mean? Look, nobody makes any money out of rhythm (trade name: Vatican Roulette), except maybe Stevie Wonder.

POPE: Oculemum sylphacetamidi.

GIUSEPPE: Maybe we can cut you in on five per cent of our future profits.

LUIGI: This is an offer you can't refuse.

POPE: Extractum cascarae sagradae siccum.

GIUSEPPE: Don't be surprised if you wake up with a monk's head in your bed.

POPE: Paraffinum liquidum leve.

LUIGI: Look, a guy croaked two thousand years ago under very mysterious circumstances. We could still pin the rap on you.

POPE: Unguentum emulsificum.

LUIGI: Don't say we didn't warn you.

(as they turn to go, we see ORTHO written on the
briefcase and violin case)

SAC CRAP

By Jim Picknell Eng. Soc. President

Recently at an Engineering Society Council meeting the question of membership in the SAC was brought up. After some discussion a decision was made to put the question to the members of the Engineering Society in the form of an opinion poll taken at election time. The Society Council appointed one of its members to do a study of what SAC does for us as engineers and what is available. That person was Joe Lstiburek, Vice President (Activities), and his study shows some interesting results.

SAC does provide a very large range of services and other tangible activities. One bone of contention which arose in Joe's study was concerning the question of SAC's political activities.

It became very apparent that a large number of students did not like SAC's meddling in politics. The big question this year with which SAC has dealt is that of the tuition increase. Many students feel that after a few years of no increase in fees while everything else has gone up is pretty good and don't feel the fee hike is unjustified. A number of misconceptions about SAC do exist however.

The Eng. Soc. executive held a special meeting this last week. One item for discussion concerned SAC and Engineering students' membership. Shirley French, Doug Gerhart and Brian O'Riordan represented SAC in this discussion. Many points were raised as to SAC's activities and politics. It became apparent that smaller groups such as the Eng. Soc. even with an increased budget could not run things on the same scale as does SAC. The general feeling gradually built up in that meeting that the Engi-

neering students should stay with SAC because of the fact that whether used or not, the services are there. To withdraw approximately 2400 students would not make a serious blow to SAC, but it would hurt. Also, such a withdrawal sets the precedent for other student societies which may be feeling unhappy with SAC. The large scale effect would be to pave the way for other societies to withdraw and eventually allow SAC to erode away. This may or may not be bad, but it would certainly be bad for those students who do get a lot of benefit from SAC and don't have an active or effective student society. These students should not have to suffer as a result of the actions of other students. The argument also exists, however, that if they were at all interested they would have active and effective societies and therefore would not suffer. One big misconception about SAC is that it actively supports the National Union of Students and the Ontario Federation of Students. Whether it does or does not, it does provide clerical work for them by handling their respective fees each year. SAC has not supported a lot of these groups' activities and methods. Large demonstrations at Queen's Park are senseless, SAC knows this, and refuses to participate. There are other means to use to get your point across. There may be a lot of political hacks at SAC, but they aren't as stupid as may be thought.

As President of the Eng. Soc. I am concerned about Engineering students and what happens to them. I don't like to see tuition go up, but I do feel that the University should be able to fund its activities. I also feel that to leave

SAC is a mistake for engineers. If you don't use SAC's services it's your own fault. If you don't know about them, it's SAC's fault.

SAC has bloody poor publicity of its events. By publishing in the Varsity they are wasting the students' money. I don't like my money supporting such an irresponsible rag. One further complaint I have is that each year \$1.50 of my money (compulsory incidental fees) goes to the Ontario Federation of Students, and another \$1.00 goes to the National Union of Students. I consider both to be worthless. Now that I've let my gripes be known a few facts concerning withdrawal from SAC should be known.

The Engineering Society does not belong to SAC and therefore can't leave it. It can run opinion polls or referenda to determine whether or not Engineers want to stay in SAC. These results must go through Governing Council, not the Faculty Council. If it was decided to withdraw the Engineers from SAC the compulsory incidental fees would go down by \$12.00 (SAC's present take). The Eng Soc would not automatically get that money unless it applies for an increase in its present fees. The whole process is rather complicated. In the opinion poll today and tomorrow it is up to all Engineers to decide for themselves on the SAC question.

A Word To SAC

The SAC does not cater specifically to any student group on campus. In its efforts to cater to all students it caters to very few. Perhaps more support of the student societies and their activities is called for. These smaller groups are in much

PHUC YIEU

Some of you probably think putting out this rag is easy. It just sort of magically appears every third Thursday at the will of God or something. Well it doesn't!! You ungrateful snot faced, lazy, little turds. It takes work! Thus in an effort to educate you, (you slimey snivelling ...) I decided to interview one of the foremost, wittiest most intelligent Toike staffers, ME!

I: How long have you been working for the Toike?

ME: What? Sorry; pass me a beer, Please.

I: How long have you worked here?

ME: Fuck, I don't know, I forget. Listen, are you going to get me a beer?

I: Sure here.

ME: Thanx(Guzzle, guzzle)

I: Not at all. What exactly goes on here at a make up?

ME: Well, there's lots of free beer, and food, and we used to play pinball, and yell at the editor. They got some great dirty magazines to look at...

I: Don't you write anything?

ME: Oh yeah, that too. Grab me another cold one?

I: Here (glug,glug). Do you find it artistically gratifying to contribute to the literary heritage of this university?

ME: (Slurp, slurp) Yeah, it's real neat to see your name in print. Got a match?

I: Let me see, Oh, here.

ME: Great thanks(pfffffffftttt).

Ah, want some?

I: Sure(pffffffft) Um, ahh. Oh yeah! So, um, so what type of engineer are you?

ME: I'm not a fuckin' engineer!!

I: Then what are you doing here?

ME: Are you going to smoke that thing or hold it?

I: Oh, sorry. Here. Why do you write if your not an engineer?

ME: (pfffffft) You want I should write for the God damned Varsity? (pfffffft)OOWW! Fucking seeds!

I: Yeah, I guess.

ME: You see this here is a campus oriented humour rag. Sure its got Eng. Soc. stuff but twey pay a lot of money to run it. The Toike is a real hot item. At Scarb. I here they bill for copies.

I: I thought it was just for Engineers?

ME: That's a SAC myth, they made up to cut off our money. Shirley French, I hope your twat turns green, and falls off.

I: My that's good stuff. Get me a beer please?

ME: Sure. How long you been here?

I: Oh God... I don't know.....

better contact with the students. SAC is just too big to be effective. All this current unrest concerning SAC is probably in part a direct result of this. The other part is that students don't know what SAC does. If SAC wants participation, it should advertise more and in ways that students will pay attention. Take a lesson from the smaller societies which run successful events. A comment was made by the SAC delegation to the Eng Soc's special executive meeting that perhaps SAC is too "left wing" for Engineers. I don't doubt that its image is too left wing for most students - Engineers or otherwise.

ENGINEERING SOCIETY ELECTIONS

President

Doug Gerhart

If I had to choose a name for my campaign to be elected Eng. Soc. President, it would be New Directions. I feel that it is time for the Engineering Society to expand its scope and seriously begin to represent the engineering student body at all levels of university government.

I firmly believe that students have a role to play in the governance of this faculty and this university. It is the responsibility of the Engineering Society to ensure that this role is being effectively played. In the planning process, for example, decisions are being made which will have a marked impact on not necessarily students today but certainly students tomorrow. To illustrate what I am talking about consider the South-West Campus Re-Development Task Force. This is a committee established by the Governing Council to plan the re-development of the south-west campus with an aim to provide space for existing and future needs. I sit on that task force and I know that already there is talk of an Earth's Crust building to house geology, geophysics and geography. Included in this will be a permanent home for Geological Engineering. Where will the new computer centre be and what about that much talked of but little seen Engineering Centre? These questions and hundreds like them are vital to engineering students: it is our future at stake.

In the services and activities area I would like to see the society's program of regular events expanded and improved, after all, this is still the society's prime area of responsibility. I would like to rip SAC off for more co-sponsored events and let them pick up the tab. From my experience as SAC vice-president and services commissioner I know intimately SAC's weaknesses and strengths. I will use this knowledge to ensure that engineering students get the best possible level of service not only from the society but from SAC as well.

I am running for the position of President of the Engineering Society, and my running mates are John MacDonell and Chris Webber. I am presently in third year Aerospace engineering, and have been



active during the past three years with respect to Engineering Society business. In my first year I was a class representative to the Engineering Science Club and in my second year, while serving as a Faculty Council representative, I sat on the Ombudsman Committee and obtained many insights on the appeals process a student has to go through. This past year I was the Engineering Society's Vice President of Activities. During the course of my duties as Vice President, I organized and ran this year's Oktoberfest. The position of Vice President also enabled me to obtain an intimate knowledge of the workings of the Engineering Society, a knowledge that I feel is essential in a position such as that of President.

The campaign this year is proving to be interesting for several reasons. The first reason is that more people are running for the Executive than have ever run in recent memory, and the second is that this year you are being asked to state your opinion on whether the Society should stay in S.A.C. or leave it. It's a little question that is going to be attached to the ballot, and contrary to popular belief, it is only an opinion poll.

John, Chris and myself are not running our campaigns on the issue of separation from S.A.C. We are running our campaigns on the issue of good government. We feel we are the most qualified candidates for the Executive positions and would provide the best leadership to take the society in whichever direction the Engineering students want it to go, whether to stay in S.A.C. or to leave.

I feel the whole S.A.C. issue is too complex a question for one person to decide. It depends on the extent that each of us uses the facilities or services S.A.C. provides. If you never use any of these services or disagree with S.A.C.'s political views, you obviously want your \$12 back. If on the other hand you take advantage of all that S.A.C. has to offer, and the list is quite impressive, it's a hell of a deal. There are services provided by S.A.C. that the Engineering Society could never replace. The Society could never have S.A.C.'s political clout if the students felt the Society should go political. The unity S.A.C. provides for the university student body as a whole should not be overlooked as well. That's what the whole idea of this question is; to see if Engineers use S.A.C.'s services or want them available at all. A lot of the problem is the poor public relations job S.A.C. does on itself. Not many people know what S.A.C. does or what it stands for. For example, most people automatically associate the Varsity's political stances with S.A.C. It's not always the case. I know the reason that one of my distinguished opponents is running for president is to keep the Engineering Society within S.A.C., (he just happens to have been this past year's S.A.C. vice president), and the other candidate wants the Engineering Society to leave S.A.C. helter skelter. Nobody really knows to what extent engineers use S.A.C.'s services, or how they honestly feel about them. We all have our own ideas, but let's see what the true story is and then decide on a course of action.

are two movements that directly concern engineering students. We believe our platform presents the best combination of options available.

The first movement is a strong desire of some to pull the Eng. Soc. out of SAC and the second is to put more emphasis on SAC participation in the Eng. Soc. We believe that the Eng. Soc. should be for Engineers alone, but with a continued liaison with SAC. No matter how much SAC may be criticized, its good points far



outweigh any inconveniences that membership in SAC presents to the Engineers.

Administrative

karen kennedy

Currently, I am in second year Chemical Engineering. In both first and second year I was a member of the yearbook staff and I was active in Women's Engineering basketball, hockey and volleyball teams. This year, I am



a class representative to the Chem Club and an Engineering representative on the Council for the Department of Athletics and Recreation. Also, as a member of the Professional Development Committee, I participated in the 1977 provincial and national (C.C.E.S.) engineering student conferences.

As Vice-President Administrative, I would "be responsible for all financial and administrative affairs of the Society". The Engineering Society spends your money to provide various services. A published, annual, summary fin-

ancial report would not only reveal how your money is being spent, but perhaps, would also inspire feedback on any preferred allocation of funds. Re-evaluation of the Engineering Society's grant to the clubs will be necessary next year, particularly in light of the need for new common room facilities.

An important question facing each of us today is what we feel our future relationship with SAC should be. Withdrawal from SAC in the next year seems to be a totally unviable alternative. While not content with SAC's current representation, (or lack of it,) of engineering students' interests, division from SAC would not only isolate us from the mainstream of the University, but would also mean the loss of many SAC services which the Engineering Society from its narrower base of support could not replace. Before attempting to assume SAC's responsibilities, we should make an honest effort to work with SAC— to present concrete suggestions of how we would like them to represent us. Such large undertakings as Oktoberfest provide ideal opportunities for co-operation between the Engineering Society and SAC.

I solicit your support with no illusions about the position being glamorous. If elected, I see a year of hard work ahead. I am ready to accept that challenge, and to work in full co-operation with the President and the Vice-President Activities. I ask that you give me the opportunity to serve — responsibly and enthusiastically.

bruce marler



My name is Bruce Marler and I am running for the position of Vice-President Administrative. I have been actively involved in the Engineering Society since my first day at the University of Toronto (I can even remember it...or at least, up to the frosh pub). I have served in the following positions: Chairman of the Communications Committee, SAC representative, member of the SAC Project Aid Committee and spirit raiser at football games. So as you can see, I have a working knowledge of the Engi-

Timber's Ticket



The current "All-Star" ticket for the upcoming Engineering Society elections (and the only ticket for that matter) is the one starring Timbers, Keen and Graham.

Guy Timbers is a third year Chemical Engineering student and is running for the Presidency of the Eng. Soc., while his running mates, Pete Keen and Jim Graham are running for Vice President of

Administration and Vice President of Activities, respectively. Keen is a third year Industrial and Graham is in second year Mechanical. All



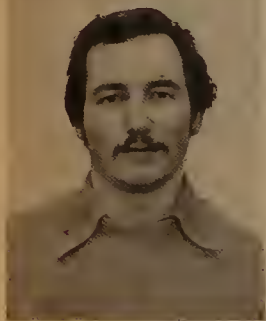
three have known each other for two or three years and so know each others capabilities and interests. As a result, this team will produce a solid Executive capable of working well together.

Currently, in the faculty, there

TIONS

ative

john
macdonell



I am a second year Geological Engineering student and have been involved in numerous activities over the past two years including Oktoberfest and Geological II representative to the Eng. Soc. I am running for Vice President Administrative of the Engineering Society.

Life as an engineering student, to me, is much like a dynamic chemical equilibrium. It combines a drive to maximum randomness, or our explosive and fun loving spirit, and a drive to lowest energy, our efficient use of the material available to us. The job of the Eng. Soc. is to find and make available a compromise between these opposing drives to its members. I think that myself and my running

mates, Joe and Chris, offer a strong backbone for the Eng. Soc.

If elected, my part of the system will be to contribute, in all ways possible, to the academic assistance required by all engineering students.

I feel that one of the greatest issues that is of interest to all engineering students is that of getting copies of our exams back for the perusal of the students. Few people know that the five dollars that is paid to have an exam remarked only gets the marks retotalled and no remarking takes place. By receiving a xerox copy, upon request, you will see in black and white exactly what you did do wrong, and it will show areas for improvement. This system has been tried at other universities with favourable results.

Funds for the division clubs must be increased because the clubs are an important intermediary between the Eng. Soc. and the students. In order for them to offer good activities they require more funds.

Inevitably this year, as in previous years, the issue of grading will surface. The University Governing Council wants to have a universal grading system by letters. So far, Engineering has retained the percentage system and with our student representation on faculty council the issue will not be altered without a fight by the students.

Another issue that has been attempted previously is to get all Engineering text books sold by the Engineering Stores. I realize that costs are high enough (more so for engineering than for Arts and Science) and that texts should be sold with the students' best interests in mind. The students' best interest in this case is keeping down costs.

Many students do not know much about the Eng. Soc. and should know a lot more. It will be my aim to have a report compiled and made available to the students at the end of each term to show him or her where their money has gone and what they have gained from it.

I will be quite accessible to all those who wish to speak to me and will be helpful as best I can. Any problems with the faculty will be well received by me and I will do

Over the past four years, a policy paper on grading practices in the University has been rising through the ranks of University Government. On June 17, 1976 this policy paper was approved by Governing Council, after years of bickering with the Faculty of Engineering. As a result of this approval, all marks listed on transcripts (our reports) must be in letter grade form, with only the overall average listed as a percent. For the 77-78 academic session, the Faculty of Engineering has requested and received permission to also list the individual marks in percent form. Will they be granted this request for the 78-79 academic session? As the University moves towards a universal letter grading system, it becomes more and more unlikely. Are we going to let the Artsies and the rest of the University dominate us on such matters? Do you want this? I have not yet met an Engineer who does. So why has the Faculty Council not heard from us? I will tell you why. It is because of the stagnant position of the Engineering Society. Help me untie the hands of Faculty Council and make our voices heard in Governing Council.

If elected, I guarantee to fill the position of Vice-President Administrative to the best of my ability and to try my damndest to accomplish the goals I have stated above. VOTE BRUCE MARLER TO BRING ENG. SOC. BACK TO THE STUDENTS!

my best to alleviate them. The biggest problem is probably that of how to make an appeal. It is always easier to speak with a fellow student about problems and find out where you stand before you face the faculty as a whole.

In closing I would like to say that if elected I would be pleased and honoured to help you, the students, in all ways possible in the academic year '77-'78.

Acti
vities
CHRIS
WEBBER



Currently, I am a second year Civil Engineering student. I am running for the office of Vice-President of Activities of the Engineering Society on the Lstiburek- MacDonell- Webber ticket.

In my first year of Engineering I actively participated in most of the society's events. Also, I held the position of Group "D's" Faculty Council Representative of the Engineering Society. I am presently on the Blue and Gold Committee of the Engineering Society. This year I have been actively involved in the preparation and running of events such as Orientation Day, Hart House Farm, Frosh Dance, Homecoming Parade Float, Oktoberfest, Cannon Ball and Chariot Race. Being involved in these events will allow me to benefit from the knowledge of previous errors. I have talked with the present Vice-President of Activities, who is also my running mate (for President) about procedures involved when organizing an event the size of Oktoberfest. Some of the groundwork has already been done by Joe, and I will endeavour to make it an even bigger and better festival than last year if elected.

After many years of dwindling enthusiasm, I believe in this past year there has been a slight "UP swing" in the amount of SKULE SPIRIT in the faculty. I would like to continue and increase this trend with innovative promoting and organizing of engineering capers and social activities.

There are two major additions to the current edition of engineering activities. I would like to culminate the homecoming extravaganza with a dance (campus-wide participation) and also reinstate the "Rites of Spring" dance.

If you elect me I will endeavour to make next year a most memorable one for you.

WE NEED A TITLE FOR THIS.

The legend lives on from King's College on down, Of the briquette they called Sandford Fleming. The place, it is said, became one of the dead, When Room 126 was a'flaming. With computers in store, several thousand times more Student names and their marks could be kept there. The maintenance crew was a bone to be chewed, For not once had a janitor swept there. The place was a sty, and the home of Eng Sci, Which somehow avoided the fire checks. As the old buildings go, it was older than most, It was older than even the Annex. In spite of cold spells, it was hotter than hell, Though the temperature soon would get higher. And later that night, when the fire bells rang, Could it be that the place was on fire?

The smoke and the flames made a tattletale sign, As the wind gave fuel to the tinder. And everyone knew that an Update was due, But Sir Sandford would soon be a cinder. The warning came late, and this sealed the fate Of the biggest of all Eng Sci smokers. The firemen came and they prayed for rain, They thought it the work of some jokers....

When 2 o'clock came, many men were on hand In an effort to save all the tape reels. By 3:30 AM the whole roof had caved in And eight men were hurt in the ordeal. Then Galbraith wired in, she had water coming in And the basement was practically swimming. And later that day, all anybody would say, 'See the wreck of the Sir Sandford Fleming?'

Does anyone know where the love of God goes, When the flames turn the theses to powder? The firemen all say it would still have decayed In five years if the flames hadn't got her. Well, it might have decayed if it hadn't burned down, But it surely did take on some water. And all that remains is the sign with the name, And even that is starting to totter.

The damages rise, while Sandford dies, And the EUT goes underwater. Oh, estimates soar, ten million and more, The 370 missed being solder. But classes will go, the engineers know, As if the blaze had never started. And people will stare at the shell standing there, Remains of an era departed.

The damages rise, while Sandford dies, And the EUT goes underwater. Oh, estimates soar, ten million and more, The 370 missed being solder. But classes will go, the engineers know, As if the blaze had never started. And people will stare at the shell standing there, Remains of an era departed.

Back in Simcoe Hall in the council they said, 'We'll just start to rebuild us another. If something remains, and it can be reclaimed, It will carry the name of its father.' The legend lives on from King's College on down, Of the briquette they called Sandford Fleming. The place it is said, became one of the dead When Room 126 was a'flaming.

engineering Society and I have represented it campus wide by serving on SAC.

In the services area, the Engineering Society has done an admirable job over the past year. After much work it pulled off a long overdue Oktoberfest. The orientation activities were vastly improved over the previous year, and the LGMB has already attended more than double the events of the preceeding year. However I believe we need a resurgence of spirit in the BFC (whose existence I completely deny), with improved capers and many more of them. This year it was found that dances and pubs just don't work. I suggest making use of some of the wealth and organizational expertise of SAC in the form of co-sponsored events. More joint ventures between the Nurses and the Engineers would also be welcome.

Now I would like to raise an issue with which I am deeply concerned: namely the academic involvement of the Engineering Society. Past and present Engineering Societies have neglected this fundamental role. The reason is not clear, since it seems the mechanism exists in the form of Faculty Council Representatives, the Education Committee and the University Government Committee. Let me emphasize the consequences of this breakdown with an example.

Things SAC Does (no not that!)

SAC offers a wide-ranging programme of student services which include:

FREE STUDENT DIRECTORY

-contains the names, addresses and phone numbers of 50,000 U. of T. students.

FREE STUDENT HANDBOOK

-136 pages of informative, humorous commentary on life at U. of T.
-Mailed free to all 28,000 SAC members.

SURVIVAL KIT

-mailed to all first year students
-supplements the HANDBOOK with information particularly useful for new students.

FILMS

-43 highly acclaimed feature presentations.
-provided free, each week at 2 locations.

CONCERTS

-in 1976-77 53 popular artists will have performed at Convocation Hall
-Student ticket discount for performances at Convocation Hall are available

VARSITY

-SAC published the (infamous) tri-weekly newspaper the VARSITY
-SAC does not control editorial content however and every U. of T. student is invited to try their hand at journalism.

ORIENTATION

-this year ORIENTATION '76 was a 2-week barrage of activity including free films, dances, free concerts, speakers, free food and drinks, and Kiosks on Athletics, Campus Services, Women's, Music, and Forestry.

RIDING STABLES

-SAC operates in conjunction with SCSC a very inexpensive horse riding stable, open to all for trail riding or instruction.

SPEAKERS

-the SAC speakers committee handles student requests for guest lectures
-this years' visitors include: Carl Bernstein, Bill Davis, John Evans, Peter Goddard, Stephen Lewis, Herbert Marcuse, David Pritchard, Harrison and Tyler.

DANCES AND PUBS

-SAC regularly schedules weekly pubs and bi-weekly tri-campus dances featuring talented guest artists.
-76-77 attraction include: Downchild, Fellowship, Goddo, Hott Rxxx, Joust, Lick'n Stick, Rough Trade, Shooter, Ian Thomas, Dominic Troiano, David Wilcox and the Teddy Bears.

SKI-DAYS

-this year SAC has arranged 15 trips to Blue Mountain.
-this activity is proving to be very popular.

PROJECT AID

-through the Project Aid program SAC funds projects sponsored by other students' groups, such as:

-CLAC (CAMPUS LEGAL ASSISTANCE CENTRE) - provided free legal aid to students including help with academic appeals

-SHOUT - DAC provides funds for the Alexandra Park Community and Health Centre

-TOIKE OIKE

-U. of T. SEXUAL EDUCATION CENTRE - a new project aimed at on-campus, student administered sex counselling.

-MEDIUM II

-U. C. PLAYHOUSE

-U. of T. CHINESE STUDENTS ASSOCIATION

-U. of T. CHEERLEADERS

and many other notable projects.

the klingons

GET YOUR'S AT THE

Next Hundred Years	1.00
Exam Reprints	
1st, 2nd 3rd and 4th Years	1.50
Non-techs	1.00
2 years ago	.50
Engineering T-shirts	2.75
Notebooks	Reg. .60-3/1.35
Yellow Notepads	Reg. .30-4/1.00
Plain White pads	Reg. .60-.45
Staplers	Reg. 1.25-1.00
Staedtler Pens	Medium .10
	Fine .15
Bic Pens	Medium .15
	Fine .20
Flexicurves-12"	Reg. 1.60-1.30
18"	Reg. 2.40-2.00
Vu-thru Markers - Yellow	Reg. .45-.37
Lined White Pads	Reg. .50-3/1.25
Quad Pads 4 to inch	Reg. .65
5 to inch	.50
Staedtler Mechanical Pencils	.93
Scripto Mechanical Pencils	Reg. \$1.00-.65

The University of Toronto Engineering Society GRAD BALL

Saturday March 19, 1977
at the
Toronto Harbour Castle Hilton Hotel

Featuring the Peter Daminoff Strings
and the infamous S.E.M.B.



Reception 6:00 pm Tickets \$45 per couple.
Dinner 7:00 pm Available from class rep.

LAST CHANCE TO

BUY TICKETS IS TOMORROW, MARCH 11. GET YOUR TICKET TODAY. PROF. L.E. JONES' INFAMOUS DRESS AND DEPARTMENT SPEECH WILL BE HELD TODAY, THURSDAY MARCH 10 IN MECH. 102 FROM 5 TO 6 PM.

are cumming

STORES BEFORE ITS TOO LATE

Parker Ink-Blue	Reg. .60
Black	.50
Blue-Black	
Tung-Lok Cover	.15
3-hole Punch	Reg 1.75-1.30
Pkg. Plain Paper 3-hole	.40
3-Ring Lined Paper. 250 sheets	1.20
Pocket Notebooks	.10
Schaums Outlines—we have them	
6-ring Memo Books. Vinyl covered	Reg. 2.00-1.00
Staedtler Compasses	Reg. 8.00-6.00
Faber-Castell Compasses	Reg. 11.00-8.50
Paper Cement	Reg. .75-.60
Vinyl 3-Ring Binders	1.25
Turds	.50 each
Playing Cards	1.00
Calculators	
Commodore 4148	Reg. 39.95-32.00
Commodore 4190	Reg. 49.95-39.95
Texas Instruments SR-51-II	Reg. 79.95-69.95

Our Friend the Beaver

The beaver is industrious.
I'm told they work all day,
But all the ones I've ever seen,
Do nothing else but play.

They really are such lovely things,
All furry soft and warm.
I like to take them home with me,
To keep them safe from harm.

They're lazy, but I like them so,
I have one for a pet.
I like to stroke her broad, flat tail,
Especially when she's wet.

She's such a playful thing to hold.
It's such a joy to be,
A' rolling in the hay with her,
Or swimming in the sea.

I'm told that Beavers bite off sticks.
If she bites mine I'll kick her tits. (in).



ENGINEERING SOCIETY ANNUAL APPOINTMENTS FOR 1977-1978

TREASURER

EDITOR OF THE TOIKE OIKE

MANAGING EDITOR OF THE TOIKE OIKE

BUSINESS MANAGER OF THE TOIKE OIKE

MANAGER OF THE ENGINEERING STORES

L.G.M.B. LEADER

B.F.C. CHIEF

CHIEF ATTILATOR

S.P.S. CHORUS LEADER

YEARBOOK EDITOR

DIRECTOR OF ATHLETICS

ATHLETIC STORES MANAGER

SKULE NITE PRODUCER

SECRETARY

COMMITTEE CHAIRMEN

COMMUNICATIONS

SOCIAL

WOMEN'S

PROFESSIONAL DEVELOPMENT

PERMANENT EXECUTIVE 7T7

EDUCATION

UNIVERSITY

FOURTH YEAR

APPLICATIONS SHOULD BE

SUBMITTED BY FRIDAY MARCH 25.

WE ARE AN UNEQUALLED MORE INFO AT
OPPORTUNITIES EMPLOYER THE STORES

ENGINEERING SOCIETY ELECTIONS

PRESIDENT

VICE-PRESIDENT

ADMINISTRATIVE

VICE-PRESIDENT ACTIVITIES

VOTE FOR THESE IMPORTANT POSITIONS

POLLING STATIONS-

ENGINEERING ANNEX CAFETERIA

MECHANICAL BUILDING LOBBY

SOUTH ENTRANCE TO GALBRAITH

TODAY

MARCH 10 10:00A.M.-4:00P.M.

FRIDAY

MARCH 11 10:00A.M.-4:00P.M.

BUY OUR RECORDS, BUY OUR COKE!!!

CATFISH

By Rog Bollen

The soon to once again be familiar slogan of the ever Famous Triple Prize Winning LADY GODIVA MEMORIAL BAND brings again to mind the soon to be famous fourth LGMB record type album, recently recorded on February Fourth, in the Exannex Common Room. Why does this cum to mind?? Well I'm glad you asked me that.

For all members of the Class of 7T7, the LGMB is offering a special Band Album Pre-order. Because the record itself will not be released until September, and thus the majority of 7T7 Grads will not be around, the BNAD is graciously accepting pre-paid orders.

We'll even send it to you!!! Simply fill out the form below, and send it along with a cheque, money order, or cold hard cash to the amount of \$4.50 (if you want it mailed outside of Ontario, \$5.00) to:

The Lady Godiva Memorial Band
Second Floor,
Engineering Annex,
10 or 11 Kings College Rd.,
University of Toronto.

.....and now the form.....

NAME.....

COURSE..... HEIGHT..... WEIGHT.....

WHERE TO SEND THE RECORD

.....

.....

.....

.....

Send me a copy of the BNAD's 3rd Album, because my old one has worn out and I've put an extra \$3.50 in this envelope.....

My favourite Band is:.....
(N.B. a correct answer here could win you prizes.)

(Note to all peoples not in the class of 7T7: Don't get fished in by this "ad". The record will be available in the Stores in September, and will have a shelf price of \$4.00)



New Hewlett-Packard HP-25C Scientific Programmable Calculator with Continuous Memory. \$249

Retains your programs and saves your data—even when you turn it off!



The great new HP-25C is the first scientific calculator you can turn on and off as often as you like without losing your programs or stored data.

You can store and retain programmed solutions to any repetitive problem—from long, complex problems to hyperbolics, statistical functions, octal-decimal conversions, degrees-minutes-seconds addition and much more. Constants, statistical data, etc., may also be saved indefinitely in the eight addressable memories.

The new HP-25C is identical in every other respect to the popular HP-25. You get:

72 functions and operations. All trig functions in radians, degrees and grads; rectangular/polar conversions; logs; etc.

Keystroke programmability. Enter your keystrokes once. Then enter only the variables each time.

Full editing capability. You can easily review and quickly add or change steps.

Conditional branching. Eight logic tests let you program decisions.

8 addressable memories. And you can do full register arithmetic on all eight.

Fixed decimal and scientific notation—plus engineering notation which displays powers of ten in multiples of ± 3 for ease in working with many units of measure—e.g., kilo (10^3), nano (10^{-9}), etc.

Come in and try the HP-25C today.

UNIVERSITY BOOKROOM

Beefeater

so pure...so smooth

Beefeater Dry Gin retains its fine taste even in mixes. Distilled and bottled in London, England.



WOULD ALL MEMBERS OF THE LGMB WHO PERFORMED ONE WAY OR A NUTHER ON THE RECORD RECORDED A WHILE AGO PLEASE LEAVE THEIR NAME & PHONE NUMBER ON, IN, OR AROUND THE BNAD OFFICE BEFORE EXAMTIME, IN CASE WE WANT TO CREDIT YOU ON THE COVER. (UNLESS OF COURSE YOU WISH TO REMAIN A NONYMOUS.)

WINE

AND CHEESE AND DANCING SATURDAY MARCH 19 9PM—\$2
AT HILLEL, 186 ST. GEORGE ST
★ A KOSHER KRACKERS PRODUCTION ★

Snowjob Electronics

TODAY ONLY STEREO SALE

we may be gone tomorrow

NEW 'HAVEN'T' SPEAKERS!

If you are looking for accurate sound reproduction, this loudspeaker just doesn't make it. Built in our basement by sales manager Jack Meoff. Full ten minute warranty, or whoever comes first. Will handle up to 14 inches of Skule thrust, and you get a great big discount from our artificially inflated manufacturers suggested list price. List per pair \$400.

OUR PRICE each \$200.00

Remember, if it isn't a 'Haven't' it never wasn't.

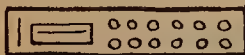


'BOZO' for the audiophoole



Model 007 series 69 direct reflecting loudspeakers with 19 \$2 drivers and some sawdust—they reflect off your wall, your carpet, your student loan or your girlfriend. A very high priced ripoff at \$1200 to \$1600 per pair (fall-apart stands included).

'YECH—KAI'



The name says it all. Front Load Model GXP69D stereo cassette deck with dopey system to take out all your highs; complete with 2 dozen defective tapes and a bottle of southern comfort to clean your heads.

each \$664.00

STUDENTS DISCOUNT CARD

Bring in this coupon and we will charge you only

10%

more than we charge any other sucker.

'Whore' CARTRIDGE



Model 1136AL with needle and thread.

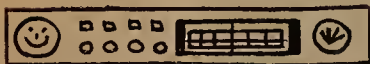
Suggested List \$29.95

OUR PRICE \$57.77

Lifetime warranty. If you bring it back in for service we'll kill you.

SATISFACTION FULLY GUARANTEED (OURS)

'SO—SO—SORRY'



NEW So-So-Sorry model sometimes puts out 50 watts per channel, sometimes it doesn't. We're stuck with these turkeys in quantity. Make your own package deal with Meoff and the gang. We'll even take your iron ring as a trade-in.

Model So-So-Sorry each ?

'V.D.1A' TURNTABLE



Semi manual rear wheel drive turntable complete with base, hinged tonearm, 5 snapped dust cover, and 2 free tickets to see the Toronto Roachclips. Cheap cartridge included. And remember, we will never knowingly be undersnowed.

Model VDIA each \$99.00

Snowjob

in Toronto's Rear End. For service dep't, turn left and keep on going.

Take the short dive to 928 Rectum Road

The above advertisement is presented by Bay Bloor Radio in the interest of good, clean fun. If you don't like it, too bad. All names, faces, brands and insinuations are purely imaginary. Turn the page and they're gone.

Our annual McIntosh amplifier clinic will be held on thursday march 31, friday april 1 — Bring in your receiver, amp or preamp and find out if you're still getting what you paid for.

Bay Bloor Radio, Manulife Centre, Lower Level, Bay St. at Charles

Eh?

Mr. Ron Harris and the Varsity Blues Hockey Team.

As members of the Lady Godiva Memorial Band we would like to congratulate you on your regaining of the Queen's Cup and the OUA title, and to apologize for the Band's absence at your semi-final victory over the Wilfred Laurier Golden Hawks.

We have always prided ourselves on being among the most loyal and enthusiastic (as well as the most visible) of the Blues' supporters, and make our presence felt at as many games as possible. Although our roots are very unofficial, we seem to have emerged as the Blues' cheerleaders, and like to think of ourselves as a sort of institution at Varsity. As far as we can tell, our presence is appreciated by your team members as well as the Toronto fans.

Lately, however, our popularity with the management of Varsity Arena seems to have diminished. Our leaders have been increasingly frequently asked to curtail our activities—for example, to play only while the clock is stopped, or between periods. As you might expect, this is difficult if not impossible with a volunteer Band.

For the February 22nd game against Laurentian, it was not until the game was about to start that we were finally told that we would not be receiving our usual complimentary tickets. Although we eventually did get in at no cost to ourselves, thanks to Mrs. Watt, we missed the start of the game due to this last minute surprise. It was especially surprising since we had phoned the Athletic Department that morning and had been told nothing definite, i.e.: whether we were to get tickets or not.

At any rate, to prevent the same thing happening and, if necessary, to buy our tickets in advance, we phoned well before the Friday game to be sure of where we stood. However, we received no definite answers until around 11:00 that morning. We were told then that not only would we not be allowed in, but that if we showed up the security staff had orders to confiscate our instruments.

By this time, it was already becoming difficult to contact anyone for help in attending the semi-final. Through Dr. John Evans we were able to contact Jack Diamond of the department of Internal Affairs, who told us that it was too late to arrange anything for that night but that he would see what he could do for Saturday's final.

There being little time left before the 5:00 game, we gathered as many members as we could find and went to the arena. We were met by Gord Bullock (arena manager) who gave us a lot of talk about OUA coaches' meetings and visiting teams threatening to boycott Varsity home games. This left us with the impression that our presence would hurt the Blues' relationships with other teams (though Bullock appeared to be more concerned with "lost revenues"). Bullock suggested that our only alternative was to buy tickets and leave our instruments in his office.

Even assuming his intentions were the best, it is hardly reasonable to ask us to leave our valuable and generally fragile instruments in an unguarded office. However, his implication that our refusing to do so would be tantamount to proof that we were really indifferent toward the Blues and merely out for the attention was intolerable. There being little point in staying, we left, although we were glad to note that the Blues had already taken a 1-0 lead while this discussion was going on.

The next day we were determined not to let the same thing happen again. By piecing together bits of information from various sources, we were able to determine that the only thing keeping us out was that Dalt White (UofT Athletic Director) didn't want the noise that we and the York siren might make together.

Our consciences being cleared by this, we proceeded to round up the largest Band possible on such short notice, though many members had made other arrangements for the evening on the assumption that we would be kept out again. We managed to smuggle most of our instruments into the arena with relatively little difficulty, though we did suffer a few losses to the security staff. We were gratified to hear a cheer of appreciation from the crowd (as well as the York siren) when we unfurled our banner. We then proceeded to play throughout the game.

We very much hope that we will not find ourselves facing a similar situation in the future, but if we should we are now a little better prepared (things were getting too easy for us, anyway). We look forward to supporting the Hockey Blues through next year's and all future seasons, with or without the arena manager's consent, and wish you the best of luck in the CIAU playoffs in Winnipeg and Edmonton.

Velut Arbor Aevo,
Douglas Chmara
LGMB
Paul Shindman
LGMB
Eric Hartwell
LGMB

Jack Talk



VOLLEYBALL

This Sasquatch Centennial year proved to be Engineering Women's Year as they advanced undaunted to the Recreational Division volleyball championship, defeating Faculty of Law in the finals, by scores of 15-2, 12-15, 15-11.

With the help of a zealous cheering section headed by Louis Auger, Spikettes such as Heidi Breslauer, Liv Cesario, Ines Popig, Ilona Bubelis, Karen Kennedy, Pat Murray, Rowena Melcher, Dawne Love, and Anne Zielinski found little trouble in crushing their opponent.

Of course, the girls are greatly indebted to the hard work and loud vocal support of coach Alex Volleyball né Pochmursky, whose motto was always, "Block softly but carry a big spike."

Their male counterparts did not fare as well at the net season. The Division I team, which was "inexplicably" reduced to four of its original eight players after Christmas (John Kita, Giancarlo DiGambattista, Mike Hantzsch, and Alex Pochmursky, coach, remained, with some late support by Renato Tacconelli), entered the double elimination quarter final, and accomplished just that in their first two games against Erindale and Grads.

The Division II-1 men's volleyball team saw better fortune as they climbed over Vic, Trinity, and Forestry in the double elimination playoffs and faced New College in the finals. New, who had yet to lose a playoff game, only had to beat Engineering once whereas Engineering had to win two consecutive games in order to take the championship. The Skulemen won the first rather easily (15-8, 15-10) but were then (unjustly?) informed that the next game would entail a best of five series- only after New College suggested this format to the ref. Being unprepared for such a change, the engineers were subsequently beaten (7-15, 15-10, 8-15, 5-15).

Otherwise, this team has proved to be exceptionally powerful this year, and if all the players return next year, they should be the team to watch for.

Players were: Doug Barbour, Angelo Bacopoulos, Arrarat Hacetoğlu, Tom Jelaniowicz, Don Linton, Peter Svilans, Peter Wolff, Brian Lim, George King, Paul Gri and of course, coach Mike Hantzsch.

BASKETBALL

This year's talented all-rookie Jr. Basketball team under coach Peter Suppa, learned the hard way that the breaks do not always fall your way. Playing superb basketball in a very highly competitive 2nd division, the team suffered one point losses on three occasions. In one game against Innis, a basket in the dying seconds was disallowed due to a screw up in the timekeeping. If the basket weren't disallowed the team would most likely be in the playoffs now.

These misfortunes were further compounded by the loss of talented starters such as Ken Mehl.

Thanks to competent playmaking by John Meda, rebounding by Ray Spence, field shooting by Don Linton, and excellent defensive displays by latecomer Robin Matthews, the Junior Engineers have proved that they should be the team to beat in '77-78.

The senior team being more fortunate, are currently in a best of three semi-final match against Scarborough College, after recently eliminating Erindale in the quarter finals by a score of 76 to 61.

SKIING

Last Thursday saw the annual U of T Ski Meet at Georgian Peaks. A group of engineers slyly disguised as a team from Devonshire won the meet. Engineering 'A' came 2nd, Engineering 'B' came 5th and Engineering 'D' placed 10th. An imaginary 'C' team had an imaginary finish. Fun was had by all as the superior Skule Skiers watched articles bomb down on their Arlberg Powerglass 160's.

Seton Chase of Devonshire finished 1st overall, an Engineering person who chose to remain anonymous (because we couldn't find his name) finished second.

All in all, the snow was good, and the hot turkey soup was well worth the price.

MAESTRO KELLY'S

Greatest Hits!!



Sansui ALL THE WAY!

GREAT RECORD BUYS!



as seen on TV!

TOP COMPONENT HITS!

YOU'LL BE DOWNRIGHT AMAZED AT THIS SPECIAL SANSUI SYSTEM!

Model 331 stereo receiver boasts 12 watts RMS, SR222E belt-driven turntable and a pair of AA2900 speakers that delivers natural wide-range reproduction!

SPECIAL BONUS: \$30 value records, plus an ELECTRA RC-1 record cleaning kit! Kelly's Price \$488.88

SAVE \$401
EDS STEREO CASSETTE DECKS WITH "DOLBY"
Two excellent models, now at reduced prices!
MODEL CD4200 \$159.95
MODEL CD4400 \$179.95
Both models have features found in other decks that cost twice as much!

AKAI GX210D reel tape deck with auto reverse, GX ferrite head & much more!
AKAI GX265D reel tape deck with 6 heads, touch controls, and auto reverse!
SHERWOOD STEREO RECEIVER, A NAME THAT STANDS FOR QUALITY! Now on! Two excellent models on sale!

Model S-7010 only \$249.95
Model S-7110 only \$339.95

SANKEI TRH800X stereo receiver with built-in 6 track recorder!
TREMENDOUS VALUE ON SANSUI 771 STEREO RECEIVERS!
Save \$30 on this popular model. NOW Only...
\$419.95

AKAI AA1030 stereo receiver surpasses the performance of other units in this price range! Now further reduced!

Model S-7010 only \$249.95
Model S-7110 only \$339.95

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Model S-7010 only \$249.95
Model S-7110 only \$339.95

Model S-7010 only \$249.95
Model S-7110 only \$339.95

EDS 10M belt driven turntable, fully manual, with full size platter and magnetic cartridge!
save \$20
now only \$99.95

DUAL 502 automatic turntable with the famous dynamically balanced tone arm. Save \$70 on this special offer!
NOW ONLY... \$179.95
Also on special, many other models of Dual turntables!

PRO-LINEAR AT1600 fully automatic turntable, belt-driven with full size platter, dust cover and magnetic cartridge!
save \$50
now only \$139.95

THORENS HIGH QUALITY TURNTABLES!
Two models now specially featured at low prices!
Model TD 160C... NOW ONLY \$189.95
Model TD 160C... NOW ONLY \$219.95

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Model TD 160C... NOW ONLY \$219.95

LIMITED QUANTITIES One Per Customer Only

QUINCY JONES Roots	JETHRO TULL Songs From the Wood
STEVE MILLER Fly Like An Eagle	JETHRO TULL Songs From the Wood
STEVE MILLER Fly Like An Eagle	ELECTRIC LIGHT ORCHESTRA A New World Record
NEIL DIAMOND Love at the Greek	NEIL DIAMOND Love at the Greek
DURAN SUMMERS Love to Love You Baby	NEIL DIAMOND Love at the Greek

\$4.88

1¢

PURCHASE A RECORD FOR A PENNY!

Join thousands of customers who have benefited by shopping regularly at our stores. Pick up your score card and full details at your nearest Kelly's. Your 20th record purchase will cost only a penny!

PLAY IT SAFE!

- Free Delivery
- Price Guarantee
- Long Term warranties and guarantees
- 90 Day Exchange Option
- Instant Credit-Nothing Down!
- Coast to Coast Locations!
- Fantastic Lay-away plan!
- Professional Audio Consultants!

BUY AT KELLY'S!

Kelly's Stereo Marts

180 Bloor St. W. of Avenue Rd. 964-0406
356 Yonge St. N. of Dundas 595-1115
*322 Yonge St. N. of Dundas 597-0450
*784 Yonge St. at Bloor 961-8226
Lawrence Plaza at Bathurst St. 783-1149
Cloverdale Mall, Hwy. 427/Dundas 239-2235
North York Sheridan Mall, Jane & Wilson 249-4540
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A GOOD HEAD.



T*IKE J*IKES B*EY!*P B*Y!*E

Once during a severe rainstorm, three roosters found themselves caught in the deluge. Two of them ran for the barn. The third, and smartest one, made a duck under the porch.

What do you call a rabbit with crabs?
—Bug's Bunny

What do you call a rabbit with V.D.?
—Peter Rotten Tail

A ventriloquist at a summer fair was amazing the farmhands with his talents. He threw his voice so it sounded like a nearby horse said, "Hello there, Zeke!" Then he made a cow moo, "Oh, my aching teats!"

He then directed his attention to a nearby flock of sheep and a nervous farmhand shouted, "Look, if that sheep at the end says anything, she's a goddam liar!"

There was mature beech tree and a mature birch tree. One day, a sapling started to grow between them. The birch argued that it was a son of a birch and the beech that it was a son of a beech. After months of bickering they decided that only a woodpecker can tell for sure. They got a woodpecker and said, "Woodpecker, see if that tree is a son of a birch or a son of a beech." The woodpecker started pecking and pecking and finally he flew up and said, "It's not a son of a birch and it's not a son of a beech. It is however the nicest piece of ash I've ever put my pecker into!"

A frustrated electrical engineer One night had too many-a-beer; With the right-handed rule, He damaged his tool. Consequently, now he's a queer!

The small car behind Mick's lorry crashed into him as he turned right.

"Here," shouted the driver of the small car, "why didn't you put your hand out to let me know you were about to turn right?"

"What good would that have done?" replied Mick indignantly "If you couldn't see the lorry, how the hell would you have noticed my hand?"

The Southern gentleman discovered his wife in the arms of her lover and mad with rage, killed her with his service revolver. A jury of his mates had brought in a verdict of justifiable homicide and he was about to leave the courtroom a free man, when the judge stopped him.

"Just as a point of personal curiosity, Suh. Why did you shoot your wife, instead of her lover?"

"Suh," he replied, "I decided it was better to shoot a woman once than a different man each week."

There was a young man of Bengal
Who went to a masquerade ball
Arrayed like a tree
But he failed to foresee
His abuse by the dogs in the hall.

During the French Revolution when the aristocrats were being beheaded in their hundreds, Count De Beauvais plotted to overthrow the people's tribunal. He was successful to the extent of ridding France of many who opposed the Monarchy. He was captured finally and was sentenced to face not the guillotine but the axe. De Beauvais sought to save his life saying he would reveal who the others were in his group of plotters. When his jailer heard this he dispatched a messenger to the leaders of the revolt but somehow the messenger was delayed and the count knelt to his executioner who lopped off his head. A decree of clemency arrived only minutes later but of course, it was of no avail for the man had taken his secret to the grave. If there is a moral to this horrible story it is that you should never hatchet your count before he chickens.

In a rich, well-to-do neighbourhood one house owner, stripped to the waist, was mowing the front lawn. A Policeman was passing by and stopped. He said, "Don't you know that you are breaking the law?"

"Why, officer, what am I doing?" asked the man.

"What would people say around here," said the copper, "if your wife was out here dresses just like that?"

The man thought it over a moment and then said, "I expect they'd say that I'd married her for her money."

Lord Cholmondey returned home early from a hunting trip, and discovered his wife in bed with the French butler. Furious, he raised his rifle and shot the Frenchman right where it would hurt the most.

The butler turned over and stuck his tongue out at his employer. "Ha!" he cried "You missed!"

He was so short sighted he watched a line of elephants linked trunk to tail coming up the road, and asked his wife accompanying him if someone had dropped a charm bracelet.

The young man became a little hesitant when he saw the old maid behind the counter of the chemists. But since his problem was urgent, he decided to speak to her anyway.

"Every time I see a Woman," he confessed sheepishly, "I'm seized with an overwhelming desire to make love. Is there anything you can give me for it?"

The woman disappeared behind a curtain for a moment, then returned saying, "My sister says to offer you \$1500 and a half interest in the shop."

A man bought a hamster which died almost straight away. He went back to the shop and complained bitterly. The shop keeper said, "We can't replace it or give your money back, but why not make jam out of it?" The mystified customer asked what he meant. "Well", came the reply, "Put it in a boiler, boil it up with sugar and water for two hours, then spread it over the garden and next spring there will be flowers everywhere. He went back to the shop the next spring and said, "That was a wonderful idea of yours, I now have hundreds of lovely daffodils after spreading the jam." The shopkeeper looked amazed, "You should never have had those daffodils," he said, "one gets tulips from hamster jam."

The distressed girl staggered into the police station and gasped to the desk sergeant, "I've been raped." The sergeant said, "Surely you mean raped." She replied, "No — there were a bunch of them."

Two duck hunters went out for an afternoon's shooting. One of them took along a flask full of hot coffee, and the other one took a full bottle of whisky. They sat all afternoon without seeing a single duck, and both men consumed the brew of their choice.

Suddenly, a single solitary duck appeared in the sky. The coffee-drinker raised his gun and fired, but the duck flew on. Then the whisky-drinker raised his gun and fired, and the duck came down like a stone.

"Hey that was a beautiful shot," said his friend. "How did you manage it?"

His whisky-drinking companion looked at him bleakly. "It was easy," he said. "Only I reckon with a flock that big I ought to have brought down at least half-a-dozen."

Patient: Doc, I've got this problem. You see, I've got five dicks. Doctor: Ha! Ha! I bet your underwear fits like a glove.

An Argentine gaucho named Bruno Once said, "There is one thing I do know:

A woman is fine
And a sheep is divine,
But a llama is Numero Uno!"

An artsie type female was applying for a job. When asked why she had left her former place of employment, she replied: "Yessum, they pays good wages alright, but it was the most ridiculous place I ever did work. They plays a game called bridge. Last night dere was lots of folks dere. Just as I was bringing on de refreshments, I heard a man say to a lady: 'Take your hand off my trick!' I pretty near dropped dead. Bless my soul. I heard anudder man say to a lady: 'Well, lay down and let's see what you got!' Anudder man says to a lady: 'Well, I've got strength, but not length!' Just then a lady says: 'You forced me and jumped me twice, then you didn't even have the strength enough for one raise!' Anudder woman was talking about protesting her honour. Well, I gets my hat and coat, and just as I was leaving, I hopes to die if one of dem mans didn't say: 'Well, I guess we'll have to leave as this is our last rubber!' I's a lady, I is, an' I jest couldn't stay dere no more!"

A civil engineer, who just arrived in town on a work term heard of a local hussie who could not be satisfied.

He found her address and in the smooth way civils operate, asked for a date: "Wanna fuck?"

The engineer carefully concealed a watermelon under the seat, then drove to pick up his date.

Later, lying in the back seat with his triumph to-be, it was only seconds before she begged, "Now, now, give me your meat." So he grabbed the melon and whipped it up her cunt. "AAhhh" she sighed, "Nothing like a little finger before the real thing!"



SCAPLE '77